

ARTHUR P. GORMAN, Maryland's Senior Senator Senator German was born in Howard county, Md. in 1835, and in 1826 was appointed page in the United States senate. He remained in the service of that body until 1895. From that year until 1895 he was the acknowledged greatest power in the politics of his state, bolium many positions of party trust as well as seving as trustee and president of the Chesapcake & Ohe canal. He was elected to the United States somate first in 1895 and is now beginning his third to eanal.

NATIONAL LABOR DAY.

Congress Has Officially Recognized the Right of Our Toilers.

A Day Set Apart for Rest and Recreation in the Interest of the Laboring Man Some States Already Provided For by Statut

[Special Letter.]
The cause of labor received an important recognition in one of the few bills just passed by the present con-gress—that making the first Monday September henceforth a national oliday devoted to the cause of the toller and set apart for a rest-day in the workingman's interest. Other sentiments and classes are already well remembered in the year's calen-dar. There is patriotism in Fourth of July celebrations, remembrance of veterans at Decoration day, acknowledgment of favors of Providence at Thanks giving, gifts at Christmas, social duties on New Year's and religious ceremo-nials at Easter. But there has never been in American customs any recog n of the laboring classes in generally observed holidays.

The origin of Labor day dates back to 1850, when following the labor diffi-



EX-GOV. HUMPHREY, OF KANSAS.

culties of 1877 the cause of the labo unions received a considerable impetus. There was a demand for a general gala occasion, and in the labor ssembly of New York the matter of adopting a special day for this purpose was discussed. No particular result was attained beside adopting the first Monday in onday in September as a day for workingmen's relaxation.

With the recurrence of the season the idea spread, and labor unions of all kinds came to select a day in the first week of September for their celebrations of this kind, the custom spread ing from the cities and manufacturity towns to the country districts until it was well nigh national in its extent.

Up to 1890, however, no state observ-ence of the day had taken plack. In August of that year Gov. L. U. Hum phrey, of Kansas, by request of the Topeka trades assembly, issued a proc lamation setting aside the first day of September for a labor holiday and ask ing the people of the commonwealth to devote the occasion to the interest of the toilers. The proclamation was an innovation, and Gov. Humphrey was oriticized by many for his action. criticized by many for his action. Time, however, demonstrated his good indement, for several other goverspeedily followed his example and state legislatures took action on the subject until, before congress had na-tionalized the day, more than half the states already had labor days of their

own. The bill adopted June 28 was now cated by Congressman Curomings, who immediately after its passage by house and senate took it himself to President Cheveland and witnessed its signature. The bill was a long time on the cal-

endar, but required only a short time for reading or discussion, for it is ex-ceedingly brief. It is as follows: "Be it emeted etc., That the first Monday in September is each year, being the day cele-brated and known as Labor's holiday, is here-by made, a level mable holiday to all interbrated and known as Labor's holiday, is here-by unde a legal public holiday, to all intents and purposes, in the same manner as Christ-mus, the let day of Juniuary, the find day of February, the 8th day of May and the 4th day of July are now rande by law public hell-days.

In one respect the law is a curious one, for it is unusual for congress to legislate on the subject of holidays except for the District of Columbia. There are exceptions, but they are of a special character. April 30, 1880, the centennial anniversary of the inauguration of the first president was made a national public holiday throughout the United States by the act of March 2, 1889. The last congress also passed a joint resolution authorizing the pres nt to recommend October 1, 1892, the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America, as "on" to be observed by the people by public dem onstrations, and suitable exercises in the schools and other places. These are the only national holidays pro-vided for by congress outside of this latest addition to the list. It is objected by some that the putting of the day on the plane of the others mentioned in the act is misleading since none of them is a national holi-day in a technical sense. They are made helidays by state law or by na-tional enactment limited in its appli-ention to the District of Columbia. Even Tanaksgiving day, though designated by the president, becomes a pub-lic holiday only by state legislation providing that any day designated by president or governor as a day of thanksgiving shall be a public holiday. Some states, including Pennsylvania, already have a Labor day of their own, set apart by state legislation, and have chosen the first Saturday in September rather than the first Monday as being more suitable to the laboring classes who get a holiday at the end of the week's work rather than the beginning The question arises in such cases: Have these states now two Labor days or shall the federal holiday take precedence over that of the common-wealth? A change in the state laws to conform with the new conditions may be expected next winter in these states.

nated by the president, becomes a pub-

The setting apart of a holiday for labor celebrations is due perhaps more to the Knights of Labor than any one organization. The celebrations are nearly always held under the auspices of this body, although there is generally a hearty cooperation on the part of other societies of workingmen and those interested in their cause. The late head of the order, T. V. Powderly, was its enthusiastic supporter for

The Labor day observance is not similar to that of any other holiday. It approaches the Fourth of July, but is without the hilarity and exuberance of that consists. of that occasion. There is an undertone of seriousness that tells of the earnestness of the cause of the workingman and shows the importance of his interests in the development of

is more in the nature of a trades' disply in which every avocation is represented by workmen busy at their various trades. Then there is a big picnic dinner and later the speeches, which are a far more important porwhich are a far more importan has often been a tendency to a radical presentation of the cause of the worken, and the occasion has sometimes been taken advantage of by reckless agitators who have seized the opportunity to express un-American and un-patriotic ideas.

While it is perhaps true that some what extreme ideas are more readily received than upon occasions like Independence day it is not generally done without disapprobation, and with the day made a rest day for the whole nation instead of for a particular class or section, its observance will become far whatever.



GRAND MASTER WORKMAN SOVEREIGY. assing practically without opposition in either branch of congress, proves the sympathy with which it has been received by those high in authority.

Indications are that it will be more indications are that it was on more generally observed this year than ever before in the nation's history, and the problems that confront labor and have problems that confront labor and have received so much discussion during the past few months will be prominently before the gatherings in every village, city and hamlet in the nation for so-

It is an encouraging sign that labor has received this recognition, and that the United States of America has been the first nation on earth to make so important a concession to the laboring sses. It is not only a permanent concession, for such an enactment can never be abrogated, but it will, if rightly used, aid in bringing about a better understanding of the laborques-tion, now so prominent in political and ethical economy the world over.

C. M. HARGER

Dore-Papa said we mustn't encour age tramps, because one tells all the Clara-I couldn't help it, he looked

"What did you give him?" "Half a cream puff and some chewing gum."—Good News.

Like a Crowded Bus The world is like a crowded bus; A few good men perhaps May find a seat, but most of us Must hang on by the straps. —Pittsburgh Disn

EVERLASTING REST.

Dr. Talmage Tells Where It May Be Found.

the World the King's Highway, Where All ast Be Moving—Peace, Quiet and Happiness at the End of

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage selected for the subject of his sermon through the press this week the words, "Everlasting Life," the text being from Micah ii. 10: "Arise ye and depart, for this is not your rest.

the Journey.

This was the drum-beat of a pro This was the dram-peat of a propose who wanted to arouse his people from their oppressed and sinful condition; but it may just as properly be uttered now as then. Bells, by long exposure and much ringing, lose their clearness of tone; but this rousing bell of the condition of the condition. gospel strikes in as clear a tone as when it first rang out on the air. As far as I can see, your great want and mine is rest. From the time we

enter life, a great many vexations and annoyance take after us. We may have our holidays, and our seasons of recrea-tion and quiet, but where is the man come to mid-life who has found entire The fact is that God did not make this world to rest in. A ship might as well go down off Cape Hatteras to find smooth water as a man in this world to find quiet. From the way God has strewn the thorns, and hung the clouds, and sharpened the tusks; from the colds that distress us, and the heats that smite us, and the pleurisies that stab us, and the fevers that consume us, I know that He did not make this world as a place to loiter in. God does everything successfully; and this world would be a very different world if it were intended for us to lounge in. It does right well for a few hours. In-deed, it is magnificent! Nothing but finite wisdom and goodness could have mixed this beverage of water, or hung up these brackets of stars, or trained hese voices of rill, and bird, and ocean, to that God has but to lift His hand these voices of rill, and bird, and ocean, so that God has but to lift His hand and the whole world breaks forth into orchestra. But, after all, it is only the splendors of a king's highway, over which we are to march on to eternal which we are to march on to eternal and the whole world breaks forth into

You and I have seen men who tried to rest here. They builded themselves great stores. They gathered around them the patronage of merchant princes. The voice of their bid shook the money markets. They had stock in the most successful railroads, and in "safety deposits" great rolls of government securities. They had emblazoned carriages, high-mettled steeds, foot-men, places that confounded lords and senators who sat at their table, tapestry on which floated the richest designs of foreign looms, splendor of canvas on the wall, exquisiteness of music rising among pedestals of bronze, and dropping, soft as light, on snow of sculpture. Here let them rest. Put back the embroidered curtain, and carnestness of the cause of the workingman and shows the importance of his interests in the development of American civilization.

The chief feature of the day is a parade—but it is not a procession devoted to drum majors and bunting. It is more in the nature of a trades discussed in the same of the day is a parade—but it is not a procession devoted to drum majors and bunting. It is more in the nature of a trades discussed in the parameter of the day is a float through the half opened lattice of the day is a parameter of the day is a float through the half opened lattice of the day is a float through the half opened lattice of the day is a parameter of the day is a float through the half opened lattice of the day is a float through the half opened lattice of the day is a parameter of the work. Hark to the tap of that fire bell; it is your district! How if you should die soon? Awake, man! Think of it! this world is true—that it is no place Who will get your property when you are gone? What will they do with it? Wake up! Riches sometimes take wings. How if you should get poor? Wake up!" Rising on one elbow, the man of fortune looks out into the darkness of the room and wipes the damp-ness from his forehead, and says

"Alas! For all this scene of wealth and magnificence—no rest!" I passed down a street of a city with merchant. He knew all the finest ouses on the street. He said: "There more broad and less marred by any ex- is something the matter in all thes pression tending to arouse antagonism houses. In that one it is conjugal interween the toilers and any other class felicity. In that one a dissipated son. In that, a dissolute father. In that, The significance of the day is far-reaching, and the unanimity with bankruptey." This world's wealth give no permanent satisfaction This is not your rest.
You and I have seen men try in an-

other direction. A man says: "If I breath the chill damp of the grave could only rise to such and such a place of Jesus Christ no rest. No voice to silence the storm. No light to kindle No dry dock to repair if I could only get the stand and have my sentiments met with one good round of hand-clapping applause; if I could only write a book that would live, or make a speech that would thrill, or do an action that would resound!" The tide turns in his favor. His name is on 10. 000 lips. He is bowed to and sough health at great dinners. At his fiery words the multitudes huzza! From galleries of beauty they throw gar lands. From housetops, as he passes in long procession, they shake out the national standards. Here let him rest. It is 11 o'clock at night. On pillow stuffed with nation's praise let him lie down. Hush! all disturbant voices. In his dream let there be a hoisted throne and across it march a coronation.

Hush! Hush! "Wake up!" says a rough voice. "Political sentiment is changing. How if you should lose this place of honor? Wake up! The morning papers are to be full of denunciation. Harken to the execrations of those who once caressed you. By to-morrow night there will multitudes sneering at the words which last night you expected would be universally admired. How can you be universally admired. How can you sleep when everything depends upon the next turn of the tragedy? Up, man! Off of this pillow!" The man, with head yet hot from his last orntion, starts up suddenly, looks out up-on the night, but sees nothing except the flowers that lie on his stand, or the scroll from which he read his speech or the books from which he quoted his authorities, and goes to his desk to finish his neglected correspondence, or to pen an indignant line to some re porter, or sketch the plan for a public defense against the assault of the people. Happy when he got his first law-yer's brief; exultant when he triumphed

rest! no rest!"

"Down with him! He is an office- from that chain; here a bright light "Down with him! He is an officeseeker. He is a sot. He is a libertine.

Away with him!" And there is no
pence for the man until he lays down
his broken heart in the grave at
Marshfield. Jeffrey thought that if he
could only be judge that would be the
making of him; got to be judge, and
cursed the day in which he was born.

Alexander wanted to submerge the Alexander wanted to submerge the world with his greatness; submerged it, and then drank himself to death because he could not stand the trouble. Burns thought he would give every-thing if he could win the favor of courts and princes; won it, and amid the shouts of a great entertainment, when poets, and orators, and duchesse were adoring his genius, wished that he could creep back into the obscurity in which he dwelt when he wrote of

From the top of the grave we catch a glimpse of the towers glinted with the sun that never sets.

Oh ye whose locks are wet with the dews of the night of grief; ye whose Napoleon wanted to make all Europe tremble at his power; made it tremble, then died; his entire military achievements dwindling down to a pair of military boots which he insisted on having on his feet when dying. At Versailles I saw a picture of Napoleon in his triumphs. I went into another room and saw a bust of Napoleon as he appeared at St. Helena; but oh, what grief and anguish in the face of the latter! The first was Napoleon in triumph, the last was Napoleon with his heart broken. How they laughed and cried when silver-tongued Sheridan, in the mid-day of prosperity, harangued the people of Britain, and how they howled at and execrated him, when, outside of the room where rest-perfect rest-unending rest.

his corpse lay, his creditors tried to get his miserable bones and sell them! This world for rest? "Aha!" cry the waters, "no rest here—we plunge to the sea." "Aha." cry the mountains, "no rest here—we crumble to the plain." "Aha." cry the towers, "no rest here—we follow Babyton, and Thebes, and Nineveh into the dust." No rest for the flowers; they fade. No rest for the stars; they die. No rest for man; he must work, toil, suffer and slave.

Now, for what have I said all this?

fornia, large companies were made up and started off to get their fortune. Today I want to make up a party for the Land of Gold. I hold in my hand a deed from the proprietor of the estate, in which He offers to sell all who will oin the company 10,000 shares of infinite value, in a city whose streets are gold, whose harps are gold, whose crowns are gold. You have read of the Crusaders-how that many thousands of them went off to conquer the Holy Sepulcher. I ask you to join a grander crusade-not for the purpose of con-quering the sepulcher of a dead Christ, but for the purpose of reaching the throne of a living Jesus. When an army is to be made up, the recruiting officer examines the volunteer tests their eyesight; he sounds volunteers: h pations, whatever your crimes, whatever your weaknesses, I have a commission from the Lord Almighty to make up to rest in. There are hundreds her weary-oh, how weary-weary with sin; weary with trouble; weary with bereavement. Some of you have pierced through and through. carry the scars of a thousand conflicts in which you have bled at every pore; and you sigh: "Oh, that I had the wings of a dove that I might fly away and be at rest!" You have taken the cup of this world's pleasures and drunk it to the dregs, and still the thirst claws at your tongue, and the fever strikes to your brain. You have chased Pleasure through every valley, by every stream, amid every brightness ted son. In that, and under every shadow; but just at complaints and report spect of the moment when you were all ready to put your hand upon the rosy, laugh-"trouble" reported wealth in such of the wood she turned upon These slips are handyou with the glare of a fiend and the eye of a satyr, her locks adders and her

> the darkness. No dry dock to repair the split bulwark. Thank God, I can tell you something better. If there is no rest on earth, there is rest in Heaven. Oh, ye who are worn out with work, your hands calloused, your backs bent, your eye half put out, your fingers worn with the needle that in this world you may never lay down; ye discouraged ones, who have been waging a hand-to-hand fight for bread; ye to whom the night brings little rest and the morning more drudgery—oh, ye of the weary hand, and of the weary side, and the weary foot, hear me talk about rest!

Look at that company of enthroned ones. Look at their hands; look at their feet; look at their eyes. It cannot be that those bright ones ever toiled? Yes! yes! These packed the Chinese tea boxes and through missionary instruction escaped into glory. These sweltered on southern plantations, and one night, after the cotton picking, went up as white as if they had never been black. Those died of overtoil in the Lowell carpet factories, and these in Manchester mills; those helped build the pyramids, and these from work on the day ounded out of Jerusalem. broke away from Christ was he No more towers to build; Heaven is done. No more garments to weaver the robes are finished. No more harvests to raise; the garner are full. Oh. sons and daughters of toll! arise ye and depart, for that is your rest.

Seovill McCallum, a boy of my Sun-day school, while dying said to his mother: "Don't ery, but sing-sing There is rest for the weary. There is rest for the weary.

Then, putting his wasted hands over But there are some of you who want to hear about the land where they never have any heartbreaks and no graves are dug. Where are your father over his first political rival; yet, sit-ting on the very top of all that this world offers of praise, he exclaims "No phans. I look around, and where I see one man who has parents living I see The very world that now applauds ten who are orphans. Where are your vill soon hiss. That world said of the will soon hiss. That world said of the children? Where I see one family circle that is unbroken I see three or four What wonderful exposition of the constitution! A man fit for any position."

That same world said, after awhile: that for a grand; one golden link broke with gold the plain.—Charles.

up the dust over the dead, is the sod never to be broken? Is the cemetery to hear no sound but the tire of the hearse wheel, or the tap of the bell at the gate as the long processions come in with their awful burdens of grief? Is the bottom of the grave gravel, and the top dust? No! no! no! The tomb robes about us for a pleasant nap on our way home. The swellings of Jorour way home. The swellings of Jor-dan will wash off the dust of the way.

hearts are heavy, because those wellhearts are heavy, because those well-known footsteps sound no more at the doorway, yonder is your rest! There is David triumphant; but once he be-monned Absalom. There is Abraham enthroned; but once he wept for Sarah. There is Paul exultant; but he once sat with his feet in the stocks. There is Payson radiant with immortal health; but on earth he was always sick. No toil, no tears, no partings, no strife, no agonizing cough, to-night. No storm to ruffle the crystal sea. No alarm to strike from the cathedral towers. No dirge throbbing from seraphic harps. No tremor in the everlasting song; but

Into that rest how many of our loved ones have gone! The little children have gathered up into the bosom of Christ. One of them went out of the arms of a widowed mother, following its father, who died a few weeks before. In this last moment it seemed to see the departed father, for it said, looking upward with brightened countenance: "Papa, take me up!"
Others put down the work of midlife,

feeing they could hardly be spared from the office, or store, or shop, for a day, but are to be spared from it for ever. Your mother went. Having lived a life of Christian consistency here, ever busy with kindness for her children, her heart full of that meek and quiet spirit that is in the sight of God of great price, suddenly her countenance was transfigured, and the gate was opened, and she took her place amid that great cloud of witnesses that

hover about the throne! Glorious consolation! They are not dead. You can only make me believe they are dead. They have only moved on. With more love than that with which they regarded us on earth, they watch us from their high place, and their voices cheer us in our struggle for the sky. Hail, spirits blessed, now that ye have passed the floods and won the crown! With weary feet we press up the shining way, until in everlast-ing reunion we shall meet again. Oh! won't it be grand when, our conflicts done and our partings over, we shall clasp hands, and cry out: "This is

THE TELEPHONE SYSTEM.

Your Wire Can Be Picked from Hundreds with Very Little Trouble. In a telephone plant for a big city there are cables containing thousands upon thousands of miles of copper wire. Complete records are kept of the posi-tion of every wire, and the men in charge can pick out at once the line of any subscriber whenever it is necessary to inspect it or to work on it. When a line gets into trouble it can be tested in both directions from the switchboard and out toward the subscriber's station between the subscriber's line and the d to "trouble number of small parts that go to make it up, is peculiarly liable to trifling but mellow by troublesome defects. Returns are made up periodically from the "trouble and these form a continuous record of the efficiency both of the plant and of those immediately in

A Natural Museum The new Siberian insular group, which has latterly been so frequently mentioned in the reports of various arctic and polar expeditions, consists of the three large islands, Kotelnoi, Fadievskoi and New Siberia, lying in the open sea to the northeast of the delta of the Lena and a few smaller ones situated like Liakhoff and others, nearer to Cape Sviatol. Further to the north beyond the islands of Nova Zembla, the American expedition of the lost Jeanette discovered some other small islands, but the three large New Siberians are the only ones visited by Russian traders and inhabitants of the polar tundra zone. These islands are generally reached in spring before the thawing of the ocean ice, and the traders drive over the frozen surface of the sea in light sledges, drawn by rein-deer or dogs, and, passing the short summer on the islands, return home again in the autumn, when the ocean ice has again set. The New Siberians are of great importance from a scien-tific point of view, as they form a vast and interesting cemetery of the whole organic world as it at one time existed grees of north latitude.-London News.

charge of it.-Boston Transcript.

Her Dear Friend. Peacemaker—Laura, haven't you and Irene kissed and made up yet? Laura-O, yes. That is, we lessed. She was already made up.-Chicago Tribune.

"Shall I, for fear of sinful man," is by John Wesley. It was translated by him from the German of Winkler. The

FARM AND GARDEN.

WANT GOOD ROADS.

Rural Roys and Girls Who Ride Wheels Acting as Missionaries. During the agitation that has been kept up in favor of good roads for the year or two last past, z good many people have been inclined to attribute most of the talk on this subject to the makers of bicycles, and many times it has been intimated that their efforts in behalf of better roads were not alto-gether disinterested. Be this as it may a new factor is rapidly coming to the front, and the bicycle is that factor, though instead of agitation be ginning with the maker of bicycles and working toward the people who are to make the reads or pay for them, the process is ceversed and the good roads talk is coming from the users of locycles in the country. During the last year thousands of bicycles have been bought by the young people who live on the farms of the country and these are naturally anxious for good roads that they may ride their wheels as early and as late in the season us possible. The purchase of bicycles by residents of country districts is increasing, and it will not be long until every farmer's boy and girl will feel as if they were not up to the times vn-less they can sport a wheel, and then these same young people will bring a

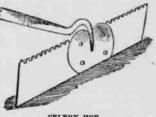


THE RIND OF BOADS WE WANT. [View of a stretch of New Telford road in Camden county, N. J.]

pressure for good roads to bear that in the near future. We know of one district in Ohio, surrounding a small town, where the improvement is altown, where the improvement is al-ready possible. The boys are anxious to work on the roads and take great pains to build them in such a manner that they will make good bicycle paths, and as a result the roads about that town were never in so good a shape. Good roads are infectious, as it were, and the desire for them will spread. The bicycle is but the forerunner of good roads. It cannot come too soon, American Farmer

EXCELLENT CELERY HOE. Tool Which Makes Play of What Used

to Be Hard Work. It will soon be time for the operation of "handling" the early celery plants grown in the ordinary way, namely in separate rows. This used to be, and with a majority of growers is yet, a tedious job, to be performed on hands



At every exchange there is an official called the "wire chief," whose duty is and knees. If people who make a to overlook the making of connections much fuss over the operation could between the subscriber's line and the once see the work done as we did in switchboard, to inspect the wires, and to test them electrically in order to determine the position of any defect that here illustrated, it would dawn upon termine the position of any defect that may occur in a subscriber's line or instruments. The wire chief sits at a small fraction of the effort usually special desk, from which wires run to various parts of the system, and he is provided with electrical instruments with which to make tests on lines that develop "trouble." He is the ambulance surgeon of the telephone plant, and his wires give him the advantage row, one walking on one side, plying of being truly ubjouitous. He receives the hoe across the row, the other on of being truly ubiquitous. He receives the hoe across the row, the other on complaints and reports of "trouble," the other side. If one man does the and enters on special strips every work alone, he hills one side first, then "trouble" reported or discovered going back, the other. The operator side of the row, sets men." who search out the cause, and, the hoe (blade in line with row) about finding it, apply the proper remedy. They then enter an account of what they found and what they did on the mucky soil up against the stalks. thu bending them upward, and making and comprehensive check is kept on the them grow upright and compact. It is operation of the telephone plant, which, an easy piece of work in such soils on account of its complexity and of the when the soil is kept very loose and American Gardening.

DAIRY SUGGESTIONS.

we know they pay. THE dehorned cow, experience shows.

is better than a horned animal, other things being equal. Ir you have a nervous cow, never let a rough milker sit down beside her. Get rid of either the cow or the

milker. Expressed is more than green corn stalks. It is also green corn that is harvested in condition to make it very

In the heated term great care should be taken not to overheat the cow. which may be readily done by driving too rapidly or too far. Overheating

both lessens and injures the milk. SEVERAL cows have been killed by ightning this summer through the ghthing this summer through the medium of barbed wire fences, but that is a possibility of damage from that is a possibility of damage from wire fence against which there is no protection, except, perhaps, in insur-ance.—Farmers Voice.

Good Work Done by Wheelmen. lems of good roads, as every wheelman stroy the animal. If well curried City Engineer, Marlboro, Mass.

PLANTING IN THE FIELD. Bet Out in September or Even Later Do Very Well.

To the experienced planter it is often a source of surprise that more persons do not plant trees in the fall. Nurserymen, who have much experience, of course, usually state in their cata-logues that fall is just as good as spring for the work, but it seems to have but little effect on the oublic, for there are twice as many trees planted in spring as there are in the full. To me the reason for preferring spring by the public seems to be the longing to get out of doors which that season beget out of doors which that season be-gets. Winter forces people indoors, and sometimes keeps them practically excluded from the garden for several excluded from the garden for several months, and when they do find the barriers removed, the garden takes precedence of everything else Autumn finds us in a different state of mind. Months of pleasure among the beauties of the lawn and garden bring the invertable desire for change and the inevitable desire for change, and with not at all the same delight plant-ing brings then that is experienced in spring. To the landscape gardener and to the one who plants trees for profit, where the element of pleasure profit, where the element of pleasure is not considered so keenly, the fall months are eagerly looked forward to for the pushing through of a deal of work. There is no better time for it as I found out many years ago. Taking fruit trees, small fruits, ornamental decidnous and evergreen trees, the ex-ceptions are rare in which fall planting is not better than spring. Among fruit, the peach is an exception, and among trees, the magnolias, tulip tree and a few other fleshy root-ed plants. It has been observed that not only is the fall a good time, but early fall is better than late. Many a time have I seen trees set in September and afterwards disturbed again in October, and show-ing then a mass of fibers freshly made. The warm soil is precisely like a hot bed is to a cutting, and in the same way are young roots made. The cool. dewy nights and warm soil make it almost impossible for a tree to die. Evergreens set out in September rarely fail. When well-watered, that the will give taose who believe in them a damp earth fits closely about the majority and the problem will be solvep roots, fresh fibers appear almost at once. It is a common error to suppose that we have to wait until the leaves fall. This is not at all necessary.

After the growth of the season has stopped and the wood has become well ripened, planting may proceed with safety. There are sometimes freezing nights here in October which cause the leaves to fall, and whether the frost does it or we strip them off by hand, which is done in early plant-ings, what is the difference? It is but anticipating nature by perhaps but a few days. In considering the size of tree to plant, there can be no doubt that those of medium size are the cest. Fruit trees do not get many that the transplantings in nurseries, otherwise In the case of shade trees, as there is a demand for larger trees than for fruits, they are often transplanted and those of ten or twelve feet are often as well rooted as fruit trees of much less size. Evergreens of about five to six feet give the best satisfaction. The sizes mentioned, of the various trees, are not incompatible with good roots, and this and the facility for handling are the main things considered.—Practical Farmer. ITALIAN BUFFALOES.

A Breed of Cattle Little Known Ontak Its Native Land. The Italian buffalo is a breed of cattle but little known outside of the lo-cality of which it is a native. The origin of the breed is unknown. The cattle roam about in a semi-wild state, and are very difficult to control. In spite of this they are very prolific so that there is money in keeping up the herds. Nor crossing or improvement of the breed has ever been attempted. In color the cattle are reddish black or black, shaped somewhat like the ordinary cow, but with a larger and heavier rump. They have short, round

necks and large, curved horns. They



ITALIAN BUPPALO

are to be found chiefly in the vicinity DAIRY SUGGESTIONS.

Of Naples, where it is calculated there are 12,000 of them. They are chiefly used for yielding milk for a peculiar we know they pay. While giving milk they are also used for tilling the soil until the age of fourteen years, when they are turne over to the butcher.

The animals are large, the bulls weight 2,000 pounds and the cows 1,600 and 1,700 pounds. The buffaloes re-quire little care, and get little. They are never fastened, and never housed are never fastened, and never housed except in very severe weather, and then the protection is only such as a heavy shed will afford. Their food is largely the wild grass, but when hay is fed it is thrown into the bushes, so that it may not be trodden under foot. The herders try to have the calves come in the fall, that the greatest milk supply may be in the winter,

Currying the Cow Every Da Some people seem to think that they do quite enough for their cows if they give them food and shelter; but be-

Congress Should Take Action.

That the subject of good roads is important enough to be considered by congress, and in a broad and liberal way, there can be no doubt. Before the advent of railroads it was a common saying that a country's civilization might be measured by its roads. If such were the case now, the United may depend on it that the animal is tion might be measured by its roads. cow rubbing itself against a post you if such were the case now, the United may depend on it that the animal is States would be far down in the scale. Ill kept and requires a good scrub-Philadelphia Call. Irritation of the skin from impurities also causes them to lick them-Good Work Done by Wheelmen.

I consider the bicycle one of the leading factors in solving the probhim from the German of Winkler. The original is a favorite hymn in Germany.

The heart grows rich in giving all its wealth in living gain; seeds which them in his vicinity.—B. R. Feiton, besides increasing the quantity.— Farmers Voice.